

# The Loyal Maids good Counsel to all her Fellow-Maids.

To be carefull of wanton Young-men,  
They'll promise they love you again and again :  
But if they get their will of you before you are wed  
You may look a new sweetheart and a new  
Maiden-head:  
And believe no false youngmen that will dissem-  
ble and lye,

Left they send you away with salt Tears in your  
Eye.

To the Tune of, *Come bitter my own  
sweet Duck.*

This may be Printed, R. P.



Young Maidens I pray you be carefull,  
and hearken then unto me,  
And be sure to keep your Maiden-head  
when in Company that you be ;  
For Young-men are so false-hearted,  
as many do's plainly see,  
They'll swear and lye and give you fine Wordes,  
they'll deceive you if it may be,  
And onely to bring you to their Bow,  
for to fulfil their will :  
I pray young Maidens be wise in this,  
for good Counsell means no ill.

They'll make you believe that they love you,  
to dra'w your hearts away,  
When it is nothing else but to probe you,  
for to show you Venus play :  
And when you have yielded to their Will  
ostentiously it ne'er comes to god,  
They're as false as Judas, so many are ill  
if it be rightly understand :  
But only to bring you to their Bow,  
for to fulfil their Will :  
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## The second part to the same Tune.

They will have you to the Beer and Wine,  
and there Money they will not spare,  
But there is a thing above your knee,  
but of that take special Care,  
Or else you may be overthowen :  
the sport it will move them so,  
Then you may curse the time you kept Company :  
all this is true you know,  
And onely to bring you to their Bow, &c.

They'll bow in your ear, and to you will swear,  
there shall never be no strife,  
And tell you you are there Love and their Dear,  
and they'll make you their one sweet Wife :  
When all are lyes that some men devise,  
they'll undoe you and away they will goe ;  
Be carefull of this when they flaver and kill,  
fond Love it is falle you do know :  
And onely to bring, &c.

They'll wake you all night for their own delight,  
and keep you you cannot sleep,  
And many will seek-ep do you a spite  
to bring bobbing and hey ho to me t :  
And if they can bring there purpose about  
then they will desire no moe.  
Then he will be gone like a falle hearted Man,  
and byg va't he has made you a Whore :  
And only to bring you to their Bow,

There is many a Maid has been served so,  
both in London and the Country too ;  
When a false-hearted Lover a Maiden does woe,  
then all the skill he can shew he will do :

But now pretty Maidens be rul'd by a fool,  
when the proffers such kindness, I say,  
And give them mock so mock, let them not come  
(under your Smock,  
if they do they will shew you some play.  
And only to bring you to their Bow,

It is very hard for a Maiden to trust  
some Young men's Constancy,  
They are so cunning and so unjust  
as the World do's plainly see ;  
They strive to make a Maid a Mother  
before they will make her their Wife,  
He is but a Knave, if he were my own Brother,  
to destroy a poor Maid so with grief,  
When they seek for to bring them to their Bow,

Content your selves, now pretty Maids,  
in closing up the same,  
There is many thousands of honest Young-men  
of Credit and in god Fame,  
If you can chuse amongst thole Men,  
and let the woxter sort then stay,  
But have a care of your Maiden-head  
keep it till your Wedding-day :  
Some will strive to bring you to their Bow,

She was a Maid that did set out this Song,  
she was thirty before she was Wed,  
She had great care of every one,  
to save her Maiden-head.  
At last their came an honest Man  
and made her his own dear Wife :  
If she had yielded to some that came before  
she had been undone all the days of her life :